

## THE WORLD OF BOOKS

BY HECTOR FULLER.

How sweet the strange recall  
From vast antiphony of joy and pain  
Beyond the grave, to these old books again  
The only lamp, those pictures on the wall.

—Alfred Noyes.

One of the books of nonfiction that is attracting public attention nowadays is "Garriek and His Circle," by Mrs. Clement Parsons. Always a fascinating figure in literature, Mrs. Parsons gives in her new book about him some intimate glimpses that allow the reader a full-length portrait of the man—both on and off his pedestal. Here the reader comes to association with Kitty Clive, Peg Woffington, Samuel Foote, Burke, Reynolds, Dr. Johnson, and a host of others of lesser fame. The author has evidently made a close study of Garriek—of course from books, but there is a wealth of literature on the subject. She shows that he was a man of varied moods, but not unlike our star actors of to-day in that he acted both on and off the stage. He was alternately sincere and hypocritical, frank and reserved, generous and stingy. He was a man of humor on occasions and he frequently mingled humor with his business. He had two set phrases which he used for the purpose of dismissing bores and importunate. "You will remember Tuesday," and "Mrs. Garriek is waiting." The character of the man is pretty well exemplified in his encouragement to an applicant for a position in his company: "Upon my word, sir, you have got merit. And your conception—I like that last speech very well, exceedingly well, indeed, sir. Your voice, too, I really think—for this season I assure you I am quite full. Leave your address with my brother George, and if any vacancy happens you shall hear from me." Mrs. Parsons very mildly says that it is evident that he was more diplomatic than straightforward, but this is a charge that has been brought against every theatrical manager that ever lived. Mrs. Parsons says that he always sought to justify himself to impartial lookers-on: "To them he played as to a gallery, and, as a result, we will remember Tuesday," and "Mrs. Garriek is waiting." Sometimes he was his own master, and sometimes he was the master of those who, like Macklin, for example, had chosen to break away from him. Garriek lacked the simplicity of his friends, Burke, Reynolds, and Johnson. He was not so great a man. But that, perhaps, the world knew before.

A feature of the Bookman, published in London every month, is the giving of prizes for the best quotation from Shakespeare which may be applied to any book which is reviewed in that month's issue of the magazine. In the number of the magazine, in the September, the book chosen was "The Jungle," which offered a fine opportunity for the hunter of quotations. The one that gained the prize was:

"Tis—Nay, sweet love, what thou desirest I eat. Bottom—I had rather have a handful of dry dried peas."

—Midsummer Night's Dream.

Other quotations that were submitted as catching the spirit of the novel about the beef trust were:

"And now about the children sing,  
Kneading all that you put in."

—Macbeth.

Another good, but short one, was:

"Sir, I will eat no meat."

—Antony and Cleopatra.

And the last, which some will deem the most apropos, is:

"By my troth, I cannot abide the smell of meat from the mouth of a man."

—Henry VIII.

Not rapidly, but yet steadily, fiction is being replaced in popular favor by volumes of memoirs, and as a consequence every great man's estate in letters is being raked over to find something worthy of publication. The pity of it is that sometimes these publications shatter such dear loved ideas. For instance, it is a matter of faith with the American schoolboy to believe that story about George Washington and the cherry tree, with its well-known climax: "Father, I cannot tell a lie; I did it with my little hatchet." But now comes the iconoclastic memoir digger, and in Harper's we have some of Gen. Washington's letters republished, and in one of them, at least, shatters his claim to unimpeachable veracity. Writing to one of his generals, he says that he is forwarding a corps of riflemen, and he advises his correspondent to circulate news in about the same way that it may reach the enemy, and the Father of his Country adds: "It would not be amiss, among other things, to magnify their numbers."

Lots of people fail to distinguish whether it is an "e" or an "i" in the name of Frances Aymar Matthews, the author of many good novels, and many of her correspondents, deeming that the novelist is a man, write her the most peculiar letters. A Danish clergyman, for instance, wrote her and told her that a lady of his congregation who was herself a poet, had fallen in love with Mr. Matthews, and desired his acquaintance. A large Western publishing house wrote to her and begged her "as a well-known and successful educationalist, college man, &c., to write an article for their encyclopedia." Once, when Miss Matthews was in about the same way, she self-invited to make one of a merry party to a dinner given by Parisian editors. She had to rise to the occasion quickly here, and on the spur of the moment she invented a sick wife as a reason for declining the Bohemian courtesy.

Although Swinburne is still strong and mentally active in his old age, and the retirement which he shares in common with George Meredith, there are many writers of to-day who insist on regarding him as a man whose day is done and paying tribute to his genius, as if it were a thing of the past, instead of still flashing forth brightly now and then. One can forgive this, however, if the characterization of the poet Swinburne is so delicate and appropriate as that of George Sylvester Viereck's, who, in the Century, writes of him:

"The sea, thy true love, taught thy lyric tongue  
The mighty music of the world's song."  
Thy voice, as hers, the ages shall prolong.  
And praising numbers, men shall ask of thee:  
Is it the sea that thunders in his song,  
Or is it his song reverberates in the sea?"

Putnam's Magazine has been investigating the prevalence of the reading habit throughout the United States, and, as might have been expected, it finds the habit more pronounced in New England than in any other section. In New England, taken as a whole, a hundred persons drew from libraries an average of 23 books in a year. The nearest approach to that number is found in California, where the average was 20 books. New York counts next with only 15 books. All of the other States fall far behind these marks. Putnam's, which is, as far as its conscience goes, New England in its tendency, prides itself on this showing with fine New England egotism, saying: "The preponderance of New England in the matter is the logical sequence of its intellectual hegemony. It is the race which has given the nation its poets, which now

does much of its abstract thinking, nearly all its dreaming. Modest New England!"

The accusation often brought against the readers of manuscript for publishing houses that they do not really read half the manuscripts submitted, may or may not be true, but the Dial alleges that there used to be publisher's reader in New York who would reject a parcel of MSS. without using it on the ground of smell. If it exhaled fumes of tobacco or whisky, he concluded that no further knowledge was necessary of the inspiration under which the work was written. Such sort of snapshot judgment, had it been always in force, would have played havoc with our literature. Marie Corelli and Ella Wheeler Wilcox might have been saved—that is, if heliograph has any virtues; but Burns and "The Cotter's Saturday Night," Poe and his stories, Barrie and "My Lady Nicotine," to say nothing of Tennyson, who constantly sucked a strong clay pipe, would have been ruled out of court at once.

Still do Andrew Lang's fairy books lead in popularity all other books called for at the Public Library by the youngsters. Last week it was the Green Fairy Book and the Violet Fairy Book. The most popular of the series is Bishop Talbot's "My People of the Plains" and Theodore Cook's "Old Touraine." The two most popular novels were Ralph Connor's "The Doctor," and Percy Brebner's "The Princess Maritza."

Mr. Stanley G. Fowler, of 907 G street northwest, has just issued a little booklet entitled "Reminiscences of Orville H. Platt, of Connecticut." The late Senator Orville H. Platt was a personal friend of Mr. Fowler, who knew him intimately in the good old town of Washington, Litchfield County, Conn., where they were both born and reared. The author tells in an interesting way of Senator Platt's boyhood, his home, his life at school, where he was one of the trained pupils, and he cultivated memory which in after years seemed to be prodigious. When beginning to study law, Mr. Fowler tells us that young Platt recited from the immortal Blackstone while carrying on his law studies Platt became a school teacher. Afterward Fowler and Platt separated, but the author followed with interesting glimpses of the company's political career. He says that the thing that impressed him most was Senator Platt's sterling honesty, and he quotes, in evidence, a letter written by him in 1871 in which he shows his idea of the duty that lay on him.

I have just been having a fearful struggle to have an international copyright law passed in the Senate, not that I was widely interested in it, but because it made a splendid feature of Harper's Magazine. The report of it was committed to me, and they made me its champion, and I had to fight in its defense. I think I believe in all that I said in it, but, but was in the situation of the man who has a firm belief in the truths of Christianity, but not enough experience to conduct a prayer meeting in a new place.

As an appendix to the little book, Mr. Fowler appends a poem, "Ye Olden Times," which gives a homely but interesting glimpse of how a veteran looks on some of the changes that have come upon the world in this rushing age. Mr. Fowler's book will, doubtless, be read with pleasure by many of the friends and admirers of Senator Platt.

The feats of the explorers who have tried to conquer the arctic circle will be made a special feature of Harper's Magazine for the coming year. Other feats in exploration will also be recounted. Commander Peary is to contribute an account of his trip in the Roosevelt, Roald Amundsen, and the coming year will be taken a ship through the long sought Northwest passage, will tell of his experiences. Dr. Frederick Cook will tell of his ascent of Mount McKinley, the loftyest peak in North America. Two other contributors will be Einar Mikkelsen, a Dane, who is even now on the search for an "unknown archipelago," and the one is Henry W. Nevins, who has gone in search of the lost continent of Atlantis.

Geraldine Bonner, a novel, "Rich Men's Children," seems to be stirring things up in San Francisco, for some are reading with amusement and some with consternation the nonchalant way in which she depicts the family of the rich and the poverty of the poor. The novel is a satire on the life of the rich and the poverty of the poor. The author is a woman, and she is a woman of letters. The novel is a satire on the life of the rich and the poverty of the poor. The author is a woman, and she is a woman of letters.

The Baconian controversy, carried to its extreme limits a few years ago, practically killed all popular interest in the most subtle of all to write the works ascribed to Shakespeare, and the general feeling of the plays evidently possessed that it does not, after all, much matter what name was signed to the plays and poems, since we have them and can enjoy and appreciate them. But recently Dr. Kinney Chase, and Prof. Howard, of the University of Chicago, are writing a history of English literature, has propounded a theory that the real author was the Earl of Rutland, who was born October 6, 1566, and became the son-in-law of Sir Philip Sidney. Dr. Kinney holds that "the low, common drunkard" of the Mermaid Tavern could not possibly have the wide learning and knowledge of Italy, France, and Denmark which the author of the plays evidently possessed. He has found that the Earl of Rutland made the grand tour in 1596. He visited France and Italy; stayed at Verona, Mantua, Rome, and Milan; studied law in Padua, and afterward settled down as a resident of London at Gray's Inn. In 1603 he went to Denmark, whence, thinks the worthy doctor, he got his "atmosphere" for "Hamlet." In Denmark he was actually met by Shakespeare and Goldenshtein. In the year 1603 he was sentenced to imprisonment, and that period, we are told, is unmarked by the production of a single Shakespearean drama.

On the other plays Mr. Branson Howard and Prof. Brander Matthews, considering the Earl of Rutland's claim, accuse him of having been a mere amateur of the stage, and as such he could never have constructed the plays. Prof. Dowden, of Dublin University, thinks that Dr. Bleibtreu's discovery will only prove "one more mare's nest," and he points out that if we accept this German theory we shall be obliged to believe that the Earl of Rutland wrote "Love's Labor Lost" at fourteen or fifteen, and "Venus and Adonis" at seventeen. Two other learned literary men, Dr. Israel Gollanz, of the University of Göttingen, and Dr. Manchester University, disclaim the new claim in a single word, "Rubbish."

One Date Left Open.

From the Detroit Press.

WHILE the date has been fixed for the marriage of Miss Schenley, of Pittsburg, to Lord Ellenborough, the date of the divorce has been left open, as unforeseen contingencies may delay the ceremony.

## THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The announcement that Mr. James Bryce is soon to come to the United States as British Ambassador directs attention to the man and his writings. The District Public Library has nearly everything written by Mr. Bryce that has appeared in book form. The following list contains all of Mr. Bryce's separate works, and in the Appendix, together with a selection only from his contributions to periodicals and a few of the most important articles reviewing his career and his books. Fuller lists of his magazine articles, his numerous book reviews, and references to portraits and sketches of him will be found in manuscript in the reference room at the library.

BOOKS BY MR. BRYCE.

American Commonwealth. Ed. 1. 2v. 1891. J353-1891. The library also has the very valuable first edition of this work, containing chapters suppressed in later editions.

Constitution. 1890. J1-1890. (Reprinted from "Studies in History and Jurisprudence.") Historical Causes of the Present War in South Africa. 1902. 1v. 1902. J353-1902. (By Bryce, James, and others. Boston and New York, 1902. Pp. 146.)

How We Became Home Rulers. Past and future of the Irish question. 1902. G42-1902. (In Gladstone, W. E., and others. Handful of home rule. London, 1902. Pp. 146.) Impressions of South Africa, with Transvaal Conventions of 1881 and 1884. 1900. G74-1900. Marriage and Divorce. 1905. KWM-1905. (Reprinted from "Studies in History and Jurisprudence.") Predictions of Hamilton and De Toqueville. V. 3. (In John Hopkins University Studies. V. 3. No. 2.)

Relations of the Advanced and the Backward Races of Manhood. (Romanes Lectures.) 1902. P1-1902. Social Institutions. 1902. HS-1902. (Reprint from the "American Commonwealth.") Studies in Contemporary Biography. 1902. E-1902. Studies in History and Jurisprudence. 1902. J-1902. Transvaal. 1902. J353-1902. William Ewart Gladstone: His Characteristics as Man and Statesman. 1898. E-1904. Maurice, P. D. Kingdom of Christ. 2v. DD45-Maurice.

Phillips, T. W. The Church of Christ, by a layman. CP-1904. Ryan, T. C. Finite and Infinite. BGF-1906.

BIOGRAPHY.

Brown, J. E. Life and Letters of F. W. Faber. 1910. F110-Brown. Brookfield, C. M. Roman Reminiscences. E-1904. Elmore, F. M. Roman Reminiscences. E-1904. Joyce, C. M. Roman Reminiscences. E-1904. Hill, Frederic. An Autobiography of Fifty Years in Times of Reform. E-1902.

Notable Letters of Distinguished Men. E-1902. Patton, Mark. Memoirs. E-1902.

HISTORY.

Chadwick, F. E. Causes of the Civil War. 1906. (American Nation.) 1906. J353-1906. Creighton, R. C. De P. French Nobles of the Eighteenth Century. 1906. C86-1906. Freeman, E. H. The American Historical Miscellany. 1906. C86-1906.

Freeman, E. H. The American Historical Miscellany. 1906. C86-1906. Harrison, P. D. Stars and Stripes. FVF-1906.

Hart, A. B. Slavery and Abolition. (American Nation.) 1906. J353-1906. Molteni, P. G. Venice from the Earliest Beginning to the Fall of the Republic. V. 1. F3V-1906.

Mowry, W. A., and Mrs. B. Essentials of United States History. 1906. J353-1906. Smith, T. C. Parties and Slavery. (American Nation.) 1906. J353-1906.

Snyder, W. C. Social Life in England from the Restoration to the Revolution. 1906. S72-1906. Hecctithorn, C. W. London. 1906. G42-1906.

Whites, H. R. Canada, the New Nation. G2-1906. Wagners, G. J. Facts and Fancies. G85-1906.

ECONOMICS.

Armstrong, G. R. J. Beginnings of the True Railway Mail Service. 1906. J353-1906. Armstrong, G. R. J. The Work of George B. Armstrong. HJR-1906.

Clark, V. S. Labour Movement in Australia. HJ2-1906. Cunningham, William. Wisdom of the West. HJ2-1906.

MAGAZINE ARTICLES BY THE STATESMAN.

American Review. Outlook. V. 73, pp. 34-40, 98-105. (March-April, 1906.) Commercial Education. North American Review. V. 159, pp. 465-470. (June, 1906.)

Commercial Education. North American Review. V. 159, pp. 465-470. (June, 1906.) Outlook. V. 73, pp. 34-40, 98-105. (March-April, 1906.)

A German View of the United States. Independent. V. 30, pp. 73-75. (December 1, 1906.) Gladstone's Character. Fortnightly Review. V. 77, pp. 12-19. (January, 1907.)

Gladstone's Character. Fortnightly Review. V. 77, pp. 12-19. (January, 1907.) Outlook. V. 76, pp. 79-81. (December 1, 1906.)

The Growth of Nations. Independent. V. 30, p. 60-61. (November 1, 1906.)

ARTICLES ABOUT THE NEW AMERICAN.

Bryce's "American Commonwealth." E. J. James. Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. V. 1, p. 37-49. May, 1906.

Character Sketch. E. J. James. Outlook. V. 73, pp. 12-14. January 19, 1906. (Also in "British Political Portraits.") 1903. p. 28-30. EJM-1903.

James Bryce, Country. V. 17, p. 47-47. January, 1906.

James Bryce. In Great Britain's Literary Government. Critic. V. 49, p. 42-43. May, 1906.

James Bryce as a Mountaineer. E. R. Pennell. Chautauque. V. 1, p. 48-49. July, 1906.

Mr. Bryce's Mountain. E. R. Pennell. Chautauque. V. 1, p. 48-49. July, 1906.

Mr. Bryce's Mountain. E. R. Pennell. Chautauque. V. 1, p. 48-49. July, 1906.

Work as a Historian. E. M. Chapman. New England Magazine. New Series. V. 22, pp. 12-13. April, 1906.

The following new books have recently been added to the library:

RELIGION.

Beard, C. H. Address for God. DB-1906. Chatterton, M. D. Immortality of a Man from the Standpoint of Reason. BSS-1906.

Gordon, G. A. Journey from God. G-1906. H. E. R. R. Railway and the Future of the World. HJR-1906.

Howe, F. C. The Confessions of a Monopoli. HJR-1906.

Johnson, W. F. Four Centuries of the Panama Canal. HJR-1906.

Johnson, W. F. Four Centuries of the Panama Canal. HJR-1906.

## WAS BORN IN IRELAND

Career of Mr. Bryce, New British Ambassador.

EMINENT SCHOLAR AND AUTHOR

His Acquaintance with President Roosevelt Began in the Eighties. Home in London the Resort of Distinguished Men and Women—Wide Traveler and Mountain Climber.

It is not as a parliamentarian or politician, or even as a diplomat, that America welcomes the Right Hon. James Bryce. Many to whom his name is familiar as the author of "The American Commonwealth," the most illuminating exposition of American institutions which has yet been written, know little, if anything, of his career as an English statesman, writes Henry Barrett Chamberlin, in the Chicago Record-Herald. It is as a man of letters that he is known in this country, and as such no Englishman deserves better of America than does James Bryce. The work which America has adopted as a text-book in its schools and colleges shows a sympathetic and intelligent comprehension of the character of American life, the quality of American ideals, and the practical working of American institutions which could have been gained only by thorough and exact study. It is no snap-shot view taken from a distance, which shows several distinguished foreigners, but a presentation of perfect portraits of American life.

Before its publication in 1888, Mr. Bryce had made several protracted visits in America, had traveled in every State and Territory, visiting not only the large centers of population, but the small, out-of-the-way communities, towns, villages, and hamlets as well. He brought to the study of American life sympathy with modern ideas of democracy, a broad, generalization, a high and noble mind, and a judicial temperament, which enabled him to discern clearly between the superficial and accidental manifestations of American civilization and its really essential characteristics. His attitude is shown in a paragraph embodied in the book itself:

"When I first visited America, eighteen years ago, I brought home a swarm of broad generalizations. Half of them were thrown overboard after a second visit, in 1891. Of the half that remained, some were dropped into the Atlantic when I returned across it after a third visit, in 1893 and 1894; and although the two later journeys gave birth to some new views, these views are fewer and more discreetly cautious than their departed sisters of 1879."

It is this eminent fairness and eagerness to revise and correct hastily formed judgments, based on insufficient data, that has made "The American Commonwealth" the great commentary that it is.

First Meeting with Roosevelt.

It was in the visit of 1882-83 that Mr. Bryce first met Theodore Roosevelt, whom he, even at that early day, recognized as a type of vigorous, impetuous, and able American manhood, destined to go far. The acquaintance formed at that time, strengthened into friendship by the mutual admiration which two men of such eminent intellectual force must feel for each other, so far as the White House is concerned.

James Bryce is by birth an Irishman, belonging to that northern province of Ireland which is peopled to a large extent by Scottish immigrants. His lifelong desire that Ireland be given a better system of government than England has yet granted shows that this northern province of Ulster is not so essentially Irish or even anti-Irish in feeling as the world may think. He is the eldest son of James Bryce, LL. D., of Glasgow University, and Margaret, daughter of James Young, and was born in 1838. It was in his father's university, from which he passed to Oxford, that he won student honors predestined to his manhood career. At Heidelberg he gained that knowledge of German which later had much to do with his insight into the high order of his intellectual attainments.

Before turning his attention to active political life, Bryce had attained distinction as a historian, student, and critic of modern life. He studied law at Glasgow, and was a member of Lincoln's Inn, in 1867, at the age of twenty-nine. He was called to the bar in 1870. He was appointed regius professor of civil law at Oxford in 1871, holding that office until he was 40. He was a student of law at Oxford in 1871, holding that office until he was 40. He was a student of law at Oxford in 1871, holding that office until he was 40.

His Parliamentary Career.

His parliamentary career began in 1880, when he was elected as liberal representative for Tower Hamlets, a London constituency. As member of the House of Commons he was deeply interested in the cause of national education and took an important part in two state commissions appointed to conduct inquiries into the working of the public schools. Later he was chosen to represent a Scottish constituency, and when his party came into power with Gladstone as its head, he received the important office of under secretary of state for foreign affairs, an office which he held until the resignation of his intimate knowledge of foreign countries, gained in extensive travels.

For America is not the only country which has attracted him in his wanderings. All of Europe is familiar ground to him. Asia is scarcely less well known, and a narrative of his travels in Transcaucasia, with an account of his ascent of Mount Ararat, published in 1877, shows him to have been the first to explore the summit of that mountain. Mountain climbing has been his recreation, and his trips have taken him every where where there are mountains to climb.

His opposition to the South African war was based on a knowledge of the country, a knowledge embodied in his book "Impressions of South Africa." In 1892 he became chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, and for the first time had a seat in the cabinet. In 1894 he was given one of the most important positions that the administration could confer—president of the board of trade. When the Conservatives came into power under Lord Salisbury, he was again appointed to the office of under secretary of state for foreign affairs, but during the years of waiting or the concession to power again of the Liberal party, he took an active part from the benches of the opposition in every debate upon subjects in which he was interested. Members of all parties recognized him as one of the intellectual forces in the House of Commons. His resolute independence

and high-minded devotion to liberal principles commanded respect even from those whose policies he opposed.

Justin McCarthy's Tribute.

Justin McCarthy says: "I have often noticed the effect which is produced in the libraries and committee rooms, in the rooms assigned to those who dine and to those who smoke, when the news is passed around that Mr. Bryce is on his feet. . . . When the word goes round that Bryce is up everybody knows that something will be said on which he cannot exactly calculate beforehand, something which is important that he should listen to, and there is forthwith a rush of members into the debating chamber. There can hardly be a higher tribute to a man's importance as a debater than the fact that his rising to address the house creates such an effect, and I have seen it created again and again whenever the news went round that 'Bryce is on his legs.' I have many a time heard Conservative members murmur, in tones not altogether expressing absolute satisfaction at the disturbing information, 'Bryce is up—I must go in and hear what he has to say.' The tribute is all the higher in this case because Bryce is not one of the showy and fascinating debaters whom everybody knows, but a man of more eloquence and fascination of his oratorical displays. Everybody knows that when he speaks it is because he has something to say which ought to be spoken, and therefore ought to be heard by the house."

His arguments appeal to the intellect and reasoning power; he speaks of what he knows; he has large resources of thought, experience, and observation to draw upon, and the listeners feel convinced beforehand that he will tell them something which they did not know already, or will put his case in some new and striking light."

Hospitable in Home Life.

In 1888 Mr. Bryce married Elizabeth Marion Ashton, and their London home is noted for its hospitality. Much is expected from Mrs. Bryce in the way of social life in Washington. He, himself, is a man of most genial temperament, enjoying the companionship of men, albeit he is a student of books. His travels and achievements have made him acquainted with interesting and eminent persons everywhere, and the Bryce home has always been the rallying place for men and women distinguished in the world of literature, science, art, scholarly research, politics, and travel.

The Right Hon. James Bryce bears the honors which a life of study and achievement has brought to him with the simplicity and modesty which go hand in hand with a broad, deep culture. His last visit to this country was at the time of the St. Louis Exposition. At that time he wrote some articles for the St. Louis American, in which this characteristic sentence appears: "The older a man grows, the more does he feel the difficulty of discerning and interpreting social phenomena, and the more does he feel the observer visits America he finds many more phenomena to study than he found before."

At the age of sixty-eight he is still active, alert, and agile, both physically and mentally. His features are high and broad, with strongly marked eyebrows drawn over deep, penetrating eyes. The features are all finely modeled, and the face shows intelligence and poise.

WANTS AMERICAN ORDERS.

Suggestion That Uncle Sam Reward Service with Decorations.

A plea for American orders of chivalry is made by Capt. Cassly Cook in Army and Navy Life.

"During our colonial period," says Capt. Cook, "our government gave emblematic recognition of deeds of valor and patriotism. In the present day, under a mistaken impression that 'honors are monarchical and consequently undemocratic,' we no longer award such honors, but even discourage the merited conferring of them by foreign governments on our distinguished men."

"The late Secretary of State, the Hon. John Hay, shortly before his death, expressed to the writer his opinion that in addition to the medal of honor and a few other medals for conspicuous bravery in the service of our country, Congress might create emblematic orders to be conferred upon citizens of the United States upon foreigners who had attained distinction in art, science, literature, the learned professions, and military and naval service."

"Our Congress has awarded medals to foreigners for meritorious service to the United States. The first recipient was Lieut. Col. Fleury, a French army officer, who entered our revolutionary army in 1777. For his services at Stony Point, July 15, 1779, Congress voted him a silver medal."

"John Paul Jones, though a foreigner, served the Colonial government. In 1787 Congress awarded him a gold medal in commemoration of his capture of the Serapis."

"Congress authorized the diplomatic gold medal dedicated to 'Peace and Commerce,' in tended for the presentation to foreigners who mark their stay with us by acts of good will. The medal was issued twice, to the Marquis de Luzerne in 1791 for contracting a large loan of our responsibility to relieve the distress of the Continental army in 1780, and to Count de Montier, French minister to our country in 1787."

"Medals of gold and silver were presented to the officers and men of the French, British, and Spanish armies of war who aided in rescuing the officers and men of the United States brig Somers, which was sunk in the Gulf of Mexico in 1846. Gold medals bearing the portrait of James Buchanan were given to Japanese envoys who came to the United States in 1860."

"Again in 1782 Congress gave medals to foreign notables who aided our infant republic. Benjamin Franklin in the name of the United States distributed in Europe a medal in honor of the achievement of American liberty. Eighty-six merit medals have been struck by this government since its foundation."

The United States is perhaps the only great country which does not cherish the spirit of chivalry by governmental emblematic recognition, the virtues of great learning, statesmanship, religious distinction, and artistic genius. We revere the memory of a few of our illustrious dead in the Hall of Fame. Why may we not as a nation appropriately recognize the great civic, military, or religious worth of our eminent living citizens?"

More Work for the Explorer.

From Harper's Weekly.

A large amount of pioneer work still invites the explorer, for many of the unknown areas have much territorial extent. In the Amazon basin, for example, there are regions as yet much larger than all of our New England States. One unknown area in Northwest Alaska is nearly as large as New England and the Sahara has two areas in black that are each twice as large and another three times as large as New England. Asia still has several of these vast mysterious spaces and the solid chunk of the unknown in New Guinea, the largest island in the world excepting Greenland, would swallow up New England and leave a black border all around it.

## THE HOUSE OF ORANGE

How Emperor William Is the Only One Entitled to Its Name and Armorial Bearings.

People, especially in America and Great Britain, are so much accustomed to associate the name of Prince of Orange with the reigning house of Holland, a country in which it is usually borne by the eldest son and heir of the sovereign, that it will doubtless surprise many of the readers of The Herald to know that there are other princes of Orange, who do not accord any allegiance to